

# Hope Star



THE WEATHER

Partly cloudy tonight and Tuesday, with probable showers and cooler Wednesday.

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(AP)—Means Associated Press.  
(NRA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

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PRICE 50 CENTS

## HALL LAW APPROVED BY COURT

### Brought To Speak At Loyalty Event Tomorrow Night

Reservations Must Be Made for Banquet Tuesday.

BEGINS AT 8 P. M.

Complete Program Arranged by Rotary Sponsors.

Hope's second Loyalty banquet will be held at 8 o'clock Tuesday night in the club room of the Barlow hotel. Dr. Charles Hillman Brough, former governor of Arkansas, being the principal speaker.

The banquet is sponsored this time by the Rotary club, in co-operation with the Kiwanis and Business and Professional Women's clubs, Hope City Council and Hope Chamber of Commerce. Roy Anderson, president of the Chamber of Commerce, will be toastmaster.

Entertaining Program  
A complete program of music and other entertainment has been provided, rivaling the program at the first quarterly banquet, which was sponsored by the Business and Professional Women.

Dr. Brough, vice of the invitation to... here was regarded as very fortunate for the program committee, the ex-governor being one of the best informed men in the Southwest. He has toured the industrial regions of the Carolinas, the dairy belt in Mississippi, and is as familiar with topics of trade and commerce as with the own profession of public education.

Brought Able Speaker  
Dr. Brough is now affiliated with the University of Arkansas as director of public relations, in which capacity he travels to nearly every county in the state. Prior to that he was president of Central college, at Conway, and has been a leader in Arkansas for more than 20 years.

Tickets for the Loyalty banquet are in the hands of local committees, and should be secured today in order to assure reservations being made. They may be obtained either from club committees or from the Chamber of Commerce office in the city hall.

Neighbors are so meddlesome. When Charles Vaught of Evansville, Ind., was peacefully supporting two wives on \$35 a week the neighbors up and had him arrested for bigamy.

### Roy Slayer Will Face Court Again

Seek To Have Six-Year-Old Killer Declared A Delinquent.

PAINTSVILLE, Ky., July 1.—(AP)—Carl Newton Mahan, 6-year-old Paintsville had recently sentenced to serve in a reformatory until he is 21 on a charge of murdering his playmate Cecil Van House, has been called to stand trial today before County Judge John W. Butcher on a charge of delinquency.

Announcement that he would try young Mahan on the delinquency charge was made Sunday by Judge Butcher of Johnson county, on receipt of a letter from Attorney General J. W. Cannack saying Kentucky statutes allowed such action to be taken. If the boy is found guilty, he may be paroled either in the custody of his parents or in the care of other persons subject to visit of probation officer.

The decision to try Carl for delinquency after a writ of probation restrained enforcement of the reformatory sentences, follows the arrest of his father Friday on a charge of operating an automobile while under the influence of liquor. The father was fined \$250 and his county license to operate a taxi was withdrawn.

John W. Wheeler, chief of the defense counsel for young Mahan, Monday declared he would "fight to the highest court" and maintained that the parents of the boy were able to give him proper care and training.

### Virginia Grads Honor Alderman



Completing 25 years as president of the University of Virginia. Dr. Edwin A. Alderman, above, center, was presented with a silver service set by alumni of the institution at their annual meeting. With Dr. Alderman above are William White, Jr., right, of Washington, D. C., retiring alumni president, and Dr. James Morrison, left, of Lynchburg, Va., incoming head of old grads.

### First Carload of Peaches Shipped

Early Variety From Trees Mixed In Orchards Brings Good Price.

NASHVILLE, July 1.—The first straight carload of peaches this season moved from Nashville Sunday, a carload of early peaches from trees mixed in the Elberta orchards of the district. There will be probably 10 carloads of these peaches to go from here. Heretofore, little attention has been paid to the early peaches, there being only a few trees in each orchard, but the price this year makes it profitable for the orchardists to gather them. The peaches have netted the growers \$1.75 a bushel at the car in Nashville, and buyers believe the market will hold steady for the early crop. The price of the Elbertas cannot be predicted by the price paid for these peaches, as the Elbertas are a different type and usually bring a much higher price than the earlier fruit.

Tomatoes also are moving from Nashville, and other shipping points in the district, and the price has been good so far this year, the growers having received as high as five cents a pound at the packing shed. Some who had early crops received as high as seven cents, but this price has not been paid since car lot shipments began. The price today was three cents a pound, which is said to be a good price and insures a profit for the growers.

### Burns of Week Ago Are Fatal To Baby

MEMPHIS, July 1.—(AP)—Patsy Joe Pace, two years old, died in a hospital here today from burns received last week when her clothing caught fire while playing with matches at her home in Parkin, Ark.

One of the matches flared up and before the other could reach her the child's clothing was ignited and she suffered the injuries which today resulted fatally.

### Number Hangings Shows Decrease

None In Arkansas for First Six Months of Year Is Shown.

According to records compiled at Tuskegee Institute, the number of lynchings in the south in recent years is showing a marked decline, only four being listed in the first six months of 1929. This is one less than the number for the corresponding period last year and five less than for the same time in 1928.

Of the persons lynched, one was white and three were negroes. Two were hanged for rape, one for killing a plantation owner and one for resisting officers in a demand to clean up his premises.

The states in which the lynchings occurred were: Florida, one; Mississippi, one and Tennessee one.

### Legion Benefit Netted Neat Sum

Crowd of 500 Enjoyed "She Goes To War" At Saenger.

The benefit performance tendered by Saenger theatre Sunday afternoon to help local post of the Legion in financing the Melon Festival, was one of the most successful affairs of its kind noted in Hope in recent years. Approximately 500 persons spent an enjoyable hour or two in the cool interior of one of the most modern picture houses in the southwest—Hope's Saenger.

The legion was in entire charge of the affair and put it over in typical Legion style, adding approximately \$150 to the fund necessary in work of promoting the annual Melon Festival.

### Insurance Policy Cause of Death

Nix Had Life Insured Shortly Before Giving Fatal Dose.

BOSTON, July 1.—(AP)—Insurance of a \$1400 life insurance policy on the life of Mrs. Orie Nix a short time before her death was brought out today in the trial of the woman's husband in Bowie district court. The evidence was elicited in the state's effort to establish a motive for the young farmer husband administering poison to his girl-wife. W. P. Harwell, agent at DeKalb for an insurance company testified as the state's first witness this morning that the policy was not issued to Mrs. Nix until the day of her death but that application had been made on June 7. Nix was named as beneficiary in the policy.

Defense attorneys interposed an objection, which was sustained, to the introduction of the application on the ground that the application was signed by Mrs. Nix and that there was nothing in the proof to show that Nix knew anything about it.

The illness of a juror, J. A. Thrapp, delayed court's activities for a short time today. Thrapp was under the care of a physician Sunday, said to be suffering from a light attack of pleurisy poisoning, but had recovered sufficiently to go back into the jury box today.

### Daylight Airmail Dallas To Kansas City Starts

DALLAS, July 1.—(AP)—Daylight airmail service from Dallas to Kansas City and Chicago will be inaugurated here today giving Dallas and Texas a twice daily airmail service to the north and northeast. Night airmail service on the same route has been used for several years.

Bruce Luna, acting postmaster of Dallas, and other dignitaries will conduct brief ceremonies when the plane takes the air at 9:10 a. m.

One trouble with "the last word in style" is that it doesn't stay that way.

### Trans-Atlantic Flier Killed In Plane Smash-Up

Amelia Earhart's Pilot and Two Companions Die Today.

2 KILLED INSTANTLY

Pilot Dies Just As Reached Hospital After Ship Fell 300 Feet.

ROSEVELT FIELD, N. Y., July 1.—(AP)—Wilmer Stultz, Earhart's trans-Atlantic pilot, and two companions were killed today in the crash of a plane which Stultz was stunting between here and the Mineola flying field.

The two men with Stultz were instantly killed when the plane went into a tail spin at an altitude of 300 feet and crashed. Stultz died as he reached the Nassau county hospital at Mineola.

This was the fourth fatal crash over the Long Island field within the last few days.

The two men with Stultz were identified as Pat Costenuchi, of Moslyn, and Charles Harwood, of Mineola, both warm personal friends of the flier.

### Watch Where You Place That Watermelon Stamp

The Watermelon Festival stamp should be used on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope, or on the back, but never in the right upper corner where the postmark belongs. Postmaster J. A. Davis advised Hope business firms today.

"When this advertisement is stamped in the upper corner portion of letters, as is being done by some patrons," Mr. Davis said, "it interferes with the legibility of our postmark, and the postmark also mars the advertisement. The co-operation of patrons in this matter will be greatly appreciated."

Mr. Davis' statement, incidentally, is proof of the fact that this year's Watermelon Festival advertising is being widely and effectively used. Scores of local business houses are using the advertising stamp on all correspondence envelopes, some of which travel great distances.

### Condemns Land for Flood Work

Chicot County Acreage Needed for Relief Work Is Taken Over.

LITTLE ROCK, July 1.—(AP)—Federal Judge Martineau issued a temporary order today authorizing the federal government to take immediate possession through condemnation proceedings of 480 acres in Chicot county to be used in connection with the New Luna Land—Madura levee work.

The suit was filed by United States Attorney Cole and the court's action today will permit engineers to go ahead with the contemplated work.

A salesman thinks you are easy when he talks of easy payments.

### Asheville Man Acquires Andrew Johnson Check

ASHVILLE, N. C., July 1.—(AP)—Andrew Johnson, seventeenth president of the United States, drew a check for \$100 against his personal account May 11, 1868. It is now in the hands of Glenn W. Naves, young Asheville stamp collector, having been presented him by Mrs. Bessie M. Safford, who married a son of President Johnson shortly after his father's death.

Lithographed on unperforated stock the cancelled check bears the trade imprint of Major and Knapp, 449 Broadway, New York. In the upper left hand corner it bears a picture of the First National bank, described as "a government depository and financial agent of the United States." A two-cent revenue stamp is attached to the check and is cancelled with the figures and initials "5-11-68-A. J." Pen marks are in brown ink and are clear and legible.

### No "Companionate" Marriages In Arkansas A Quarter Century Ago

One fact has been most clearly demonstrated in replies to Star's query to citizens of this section as to how long they have been married, and that is that 25 years or more ago in Arkansas there were no "companionate" marriages. On the contrary, the weddings of that day seem to have been the "sticking" kind.

Promptly upon the Star's appearance Saturday afternoon C. C. Westerman, head of the job department in the office, draped himself over the corner of the desk and confided that he and his better fifteen-sixteens had been wedded 27 years—though Mrs. Westerman claims it seems like a great deal longer than that. They were married at Nashville in March, 1902.

Both then lived at Bingen, Hempstead county, and in this county they have lived since. One child, Mrs. Lois Kenny, now with her two babies lives at 544 Boulevard, Athens, Ga.

### And Then Another

Now comes another nearly doubling the previous record. W. J. Hartsfield, better known as "uncle Jack" On November 8, 1877, he was married to Miss Sarah A. O'Steen, at DeAnn, and their home has been in Ozan township since that time. The children: W. R. Los Angeles; B. A. Ashdown; Mrs. Emory Huddleston, Nashville; Mrs. Ora Samuels, DeAnn; J. S. Washington, route 1; Mrs. Nellie Alfrey, Peru, Ind.; Sam J. Frionua, Tex.; Mrs. Virgil Salisbury, Washington, route 1; O. E. Washington, route 1.

That's just a brief history of two of the families who have had a hand in making Hempstead county, who started out to make Life's Highway a Happy Highway and are traveling it together to the Glork Station at the end.

### New Type Paving On Trunk Highway

Road from Prescott To Emmett Will Be In Nature off Experiment.

PRESCOTT, July 1.—According to Billy Shumaker, of the state highway department, work will begin within two weeks on paving the Bankhead highway from Prescott to Emmett. A new method of paving will be tried as a demonstration by the state, Shumaker said. The road will be given a coating of lime rock, obtained near Texarkana, and then surface-treated.

While this type of paving is new to this section, it is commonly used in Florida, most of the highways in that state being of this type. It makes a satisfactory hard surfaced road and is much cheaper than concrete, Shumaker said. If the demonstration proves the success of the new method, it is probable that the highway department will adopt it for many of the state roads now scheduled to be paved with concrete.

Shumaker said the road would follow the present route from Prescott, to Emmett, a distance of six miles, and that the necessary survey work would be completed within a few days, after which construction will be started as soon as machinery and materials arrive. Shumaker will have charge of the construction work.

### Federal Official Dead After Illness of Months

WASHINGTON, July 1.—(AP)—Joseph Stewart, executive assistant to the post master general and special assistant to the attorney general, died at his home here today after a long illness.

Mr. Stewart was 70 years of age, had spent nearly 48 years in the post office department. He had been for years in charge of the statistical department as well as supervising its legal operations.

### Red Flare In Fog Saves Flying Pair

Enables Them To Refuel and Keep On Going After Record.

LOS ANGELES, July 1.—(AP)—A red flare exploded in a fog over San Fernandez Valley today enabled a lost endurance record seeking plane to make contact with its refueling ship and keep roaring on.

The monoplane had about exhausted its fuel supply and in the dense fog the refueling ship was unable to locate the plane. Finally the refueling plane lighted a huge red flare. It was seen by the record seekers, contact established and a supply of gasoline taken aboard.

### Kiwanis Head



Horace W. McDavid, above, of Decatur, Ill., is the new president of Kiwanis International. A lawyer by profession, and a former state legislator, he was chosen at the 13th annual Kiwanis convention at Milwaukee, Wis.

### Maids Contest Exciting Interest

Demand for Votes Heavier Than Last Year Merchants Say.

According to merchants throughout the county, handling votes in the contest for selection of maids for the Melon Festival, more interest is apparent this year than at any other like time in the history of the festival.

Usually, merchants say, it is the last two weeks of the contest, exciting the greater interest, but this year, the customers began asking for tickets in the contest the first day they were announced as being available.

Mrs. Carter Johnson, heading the committee in charge of the contest, advises today receipt of a number of additional nominations and says the first standing will be turned in for publication in Wednesday's Star. It is planned to publish the standing Thursday of each week but that day being a holiday this week causes the list to be printed a day early.

### PLAY AT NEW HOPE WAS A BIG SUCCESS

The play sponsored by the young people here was a grand success. A large crowd attended, bringing a nice contribution.

The leading characters were as follows:

Tom Britton, Guy Watkins.  
Mrs. Gilbert, Shadowed by Fate, Pauline Gray.  
Annie Belle Umstead, the actress, Jettie Watkins.  
Dolly Britton, the doctor's sister, Lucille Watkins.  
Sam Birch, the hotel proprietor, Floyd Hockett.  
Ren Shaw, the stage driver, Von Arrington.

Eri, the negro butler, Lester Watkins.

Susan Pinner, the doctor's house keeper, Roxie Watkins.

Mrs. Birch, the hotel keeper's wife, Hazel Watkins.

Zebadiah Bunn, the hotel loafer, Clay Ross.

Howard Wayne, Dolly's fiance, Reece Arrington.

### University Fire Causes Gas Fumes

Three Overcome By Unknown Gas, Fire Breaks Out In Chemicals.

BOSTON, Mass., July 1.—(AP)—Three men were overcome by gas fumes resulting from a fire of undetermined origin which broke out in the chemical rooms of Boston University laboratory today. The fire was discovered just as hundreds of students were registering for the summer school course which opens tomorrow.

Fire commissioner Eugene Hultman has ordered an investigation in an effort to determine the nature of the gas and the cause of the fire.

### By Vote of Four To Three Court Approves Measure

Upholds Ruling of Public Chancery In Sweeping Decision.

EVERY POINT UPHELD

Most Noted Case In Recent Years Settled By High Tribunal.

LITTLE ROCK, July 1.—(AP)—The Supreme court today held the hall income tax constitutional by a vote of four to three and in so doing sustained contention of counsel for the state in every point bearing upon the validity and constitutionality of the law.

The opinion, written by Justice Harp, held that the legislature had absolute power to all matters of taxation and income tax was within that power. It provided that the tax will not discriminate against any class of persons, that the tax is levied on the basis of the value of the property, and that the tax is not a penalty for non-payment of taxes. The opinion also held that the tax is not a penalty for non-payment of taxes, and that the tax is not a penalty for non-payment of taxes.

The opinion sustained the action of the public chancery court in dismissing for want of equity the bill brought by Paul W. Stanley, a Little Rock taxpayer, against the state and David A. Gates, commissioner of revenues, to have the tax declared unconstitutional. When the bill was appealed, more than 100 attorneys in the state filed amicus curiae briefs, making the case one of the most widely known in the Supreme Court in recent years.

Legislature Powerful

In holding that the tax was not a property tax, the court said the legislature not only had the power to make the tax-law but had the sole right to say what rate should be provided.

"The constitution enjoins a uniform rule as to the imposition of taxes on all property," the opinion said, "but does not alter the power of the legislature to provide revenue from the other sources."

In referring to the alleged substitution of the emergency clause the court said "there was no satisfactory proof of the substitution of that clause submitted," and added "but if there had been the court would have still have ruled constitutional and no difference in the opinion would have resulted."

### Mabel Quits Job of Bossing Prohis

Goes Quietly Out and Will Resume Private Practice of Law.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—(AP)—Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, assistant attorney general, much in the public eye for two years because of her aggressive prosecution of prohibition law violators and her militant political activities in the last presidential campaign, went quietly out of office Saturday to engage in private law practice.

But before leaving Mrs. Willebrandt made known her intention to issue a statement "to all the newspapers within a short time" and revived gossip as to the cause of her sudden withdrawal from the department of justice at a time the direction of prohibition enforcement as well as prohibition prosecution.

Rumors have prevailed that Mrs. Willebrandt was not satisfied with the program for her activities after the proposed transfer of the prohibition bureau to the department from the treasury.



# Hope Star

Every Afternoon Except Sunday

BY STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY  
217 South Main Street  
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C. E. PALMER, President  
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, thru widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide.—Col. McCormick.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

(Payable In Advance)

By city carrier, per month	1.50
Six months	7.75
One Year	14.00
By Mail, One Year	15.00

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## The Star's Platform

### City

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.  
More city pavement in 1929, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.  
Support the Chamber of Commerce.

### County

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.  
Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

### State

Continued progress on the state highway program.  
Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.  
Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

## Hoover's Farm Board

THE principal story of the last two weeks has been the selection of members for President Hoover's Farm Board. One by one famous names have been brought out of co-operative marketing circles, or produce associations, to be placed in nomination for the long and difficult task of putting agriculture on a more profitable basis.

Who they are, or what kind of program they are going to work under, seems less important just now than the fact that the federal government is actually moving toward farm relief.

For several decades the government has been organized to aid industry, through tariff schedules and has habitually called on industrial leaders to assist in finding ways and means of making industry still more profitable but that has never been done for agriculture.

When we speak of "farm relief", therefore, we don't refer to a particular plan of relief, but simply to the re-establishment of parity between agriculture and industry. How that is to be accomplished is something for the practical farm leaders and the administration to work out. Tariff revision didn't come in a day. The American political leaders fought the tariff issue for nearly one hundred and fifty years before they buried it in the campaign last fall. If agriculture can find a relief measure comparable to the tariff in industry, in the next generation, it will have moved swiftly.

This writer was opposed to the McNary-Haugen act, and undecided about the export debentures plan. And in reading the editorials written by our contemporaries we found that most of the newspapers were simply echoing each other's indecision on what actually is the best method of farm relief. But the country has been wanting action and the administration's plan to distribute several hundred million dollars in loans to farm marketing groups, through the Farm Board, is probably as good a start as any.

If the plan doesn't work it certainly won't bankrupt the country; and then there will be time to try the debenture idea—which by that time would be justified.

## Foolish Tongues

PROBABLY there are few people who look on Philadelphia as a model town as far as law enforcement is concerned. Philadelphia has a rotten political machine that prevented Smedley Butler from accomplishing anything as chief of police; the remark, "corrupt and contented," still applies in some degree.

Nevertheless, Philadelphia has done something in one day's time that Chicago has been unable to do in nine years. It has landed the famous Scarface Al Capone, notorious Chicago gang leader, behind the bars—with every prospect of keeping him there for a solid year.

In Chicago, where Capone's gang controls the underworld, and where Heaven only knows how many murders and pitched battles are attributed to his machinations, nobody has been able to touch him. The police have spoken to him, on occasion—but not once have they seriously inconvenienced him. Although he is known from one end of the land to the other as the head of the world's most desperate criminal band, he has gone about serenely unmolested.

But Philadelphia has done it. And if Chicago will only observe, it was just as easy as falling off a log.

Capone stopped off in Philadelphia the other day for some obscure purpose or other. He went, peacefully, to a movie. When he came out a policeman arrested him.

Capone had a revolver in his pocket, just as he always has. Now carrying a revolver is a crime everywhere in the Union. The Chicago police seem to have forgotten it; but not the Philadelphians.

Capone was promptly taken to court. After conferring with his attorneys, he pleaded guilty—and at once was sentenced to a year in prison.

The thing was the soul of simplicity, from start to finish. It took less than 24 hours. Chicago might well take a tip from Philadelphia and try the same thing on some of its other underworld luminaries while Capone is waiting for the expiration of his sentence.

## That's Willie's Little Weakness Now!



## WASHINGTON LETTER

By RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON.—There seems to be a good chance that the "censorship joker" in the tariff bill will be knocked out by the Senate before the Senate gets through with the measure.

A large howl has been raised against it and no one has risen to its warm defense, not even in the Treasury Department, which sponsored the provision. Progressive senators probably will insist that it be stricken out.

The "joker" forbids importation of "any book, paper, pamphlet, writing, advertisement, circular, print, picture or drawing containing any matter advocating or urging treason, insurrection, or forcible resistance to any law of the United States, or containing any threat to take the life of, or inflict bodily harm upon the president of the United States."

University professors have led the outcry against this proposed new law, insisting that many classics of economic thought would be barred if it were rigidly applied.

Would Hamper Research

"This law is a kindergarten measure which assumes that the American people are so stupid and untrustworthy that it is unsafe to yet them read anything about revolutions because they would immediately become converted," says Prof. Zechariah Chafee in a recent article distributed by the National Popular Government League.

"If this legislation is enforced with any impartiality, it must necessarily cut us off from the economic and political thought of Europe and the rest of the world in our time."

Chafee says Harvard has been collecting in its library books, posters, pamphlets and other material relating to the Russian revolution which will some day be of great historical value, but that the proposed tariff act would bar further importation of such material.

Other educators, agreeing with Chafee, point out that even the quotation of revolutionary utterances would automatically bar a book from a country, though the book itself might be completely opposed to ideas thus expressed. They believe the law would prevent Americans from obtaining books abroad by such men as Marx, Lenin, Proudhon, Bakunin or even Bertrand Russell, whose works have had a large circulation in the United States.

Considerably mystery has been attached to the "joker" because of the inability of investigators to discover who was responsible for it. Chairman Hawley of his Ways and Means Committee and other committee members interviewed said they had never seen the thing before.

A very slight amount of sleuthing by your correspondent, however, reveals that the measure was put into the tariff bill at the instigation of the Treasury Department, say they had it put in so he Customs Service would have a law on seditious literature paralleling that of the Postoffice Department, as highly important and pressing. Furthermore, they don't regard it to be surprised at all the fuss that has been made about it. It is admitted unofficially that treasury officials will shed no bitter tears even if it is stricken out.

Bookmakers at the Northampton, Eng., race track donated \$500 to the local hospital.

## OUT OUR WAY



## By Williams

## News of Other Days

(From the files of The Star)

### 25 YEARS AGO

Mr. S. R. Oglesby, accompanied by his sons, Stuart and Will, spent the Fourth in Little Rock, and saw Shreveport and Little Rock baseball teams battle fourteen innings without a run.

E. W. Gray a merchant of De Ann, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. W. S. Penney of Kullituklo, I. T., is visiting in this city, the guest of Mrs. W. W. Duckett.

Ab Lowry and Sam Knighton attended the Barbecue at Spring Hill Tuesday.

Miss Myrtle Holman, of Garvin, I. T., is the guest of Mrs. W. W. Duckett of this city.

Mr. Ab Carter and family are to spend the Fourth in Nashville.

Clyde Briant was down from Peru and spent Sunday with home folks, accompanied by his friend Albert Stroud.

Dave Finley, whom everybody in Hope is always glad to see at home was here Sunday.

Charlie Foster and Will Bridgwell will leave tomorrow morning for St. Louis, and the world's fair.

Hon. T. C. Jobe is attending the Democratic National Convention and acting as assistant secretary in that great body.

Capt. J. H. Black, Mrs. I. J. F. Garrett, Miss Anna Hanna, Miss Annie Black and Misses Maude and May Haynes, J. H. McCollum, Charlie Rounton, Gus Haynes and Charley Hervey went to Bodensaw lake, near McKame, Ark., yesterday to spend a few days fishing. "Col". Page Welch, a "gentleman of color" went along to look after the culinary department.

### 10 YEARS AGO

Mrs. Will Greene returned Thursday night from a two weeks' visit to relatives in Eastland, Texas.

Mrs. W. W. Johnson has had as her guest, this week, her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Crawford, of Nashville.

\* Drs. Chas and Etta Champlin, with Miss Mamie Twitchell, will leave today for Chicago, to attend the National Osteopathic Convention.

Mrs. J. J. Ward entertained at her home on North Louisiana, complimentary to her niece, Miss Roma Key, of Pine Bluff.

Friends here will be interested in the announcement of the engagement and approaching marriage of Miss Eva Avie Lucas of Fayetteville, to Lieut. Titus R. Haynie, U. S. A., son of Judge G. R. Haynie and Haynie of Prescott, Lt. Haynie has just arrived from New York from a year's service overseas.

Mrs. Aline Boyett-Johnson and little daughter Evelyn, who has been in St. Louis the past few weeks, have gone to Philadelphia.

Miss Valla Dean Hanegan has returned from a visit to friends at Buckner.

Misses Susie and Jennie Betts, who have entertained with a series of parties this week, entertained again on Wednesday afternoon at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Betts, on South Elm St. Those present were Misses Mary Kim Carrigan, Helen Williams, Emma Johnson (Columbus), Lelia Beall Anderson and Adelle Adicks, of Wichita Falls, Tex., Louise Montgomery of Austin, Texas, May Briant Effie Mae Bridgwell, Florine Greening, Chester Andrews, Annie Forney Duckett, Edith Newson, of Bloomfield, Mo., Mildred Thompson Nina Knighton, Frances

## Today's Crossword Puzzle

Solution to Saturday's Puzzle

1. Participle	11. Small Rube
2. Science of beauty	12. Pertaining to the honey
3. Aromatic plant	13. Fruit of a tree
4. River; Spanish	14. Suite of fairy
5. A race	15. Science
6. Stumble	16. Spore case
7. Part of a seed	17. The poplar
8. Half an em	18. Worth
9. Ordinary	19. The poplar
10. Biblical character	20. Worth
11. Chr.	21. Inherent
12. Well known	22. Inherent
13. Light touch	23. Level
14. A race	24. Level
15. A race	25. Level
16. A race	26. Level
17. A race	27. Level
18. A race	28. Level
19. A race	29. Level
20. A race	30. Level
21. A race	31. Level
22. A race	32. Level
23. A race	33. Level
24. A race	34. Level
25. A race	35. Level
26. A race	36. Level
27. A race	37. Level
28. A race	38. Level
29. A race	39. Level
30. A race	40. Level
31. A race	41. Level
32. A race	42. Level
33. A race	43. Level
34. A race	44. Level
35. A race	45. Level
36. A race	46. Level
37. A race	47. Level
38. A race	48. Level
39. A race	49. Level
40. A race	50. Level
41. A race	51. Level
42. A race	52. Level
43. A race	53. Level
44. A race	54. Level
45. A race	55. Level
46. A race	56. Level
47. A race	57. Level
48. A race	58. Level
49. A race	59. Level
50. A race	60. Level
51. A race	61. Level
52. A race	62. Level
53. A race	63. Level
54. A race	64. Level
55. A race	65. Level
56. A race	66. Level
57. A race	67. Level
58. A race	68. Level
59. A race	69. Level
60. A race	70. Level

Allen Mesdames N. T. Jewell, Other players are Ivan Leheideff, Kline Snyder, Ralph Rounton, Steve Carrigan, Jr., Robert Wilson Hosea Garrett, Forrest Sharpe, Thos Kinsler Chas Lowthorp, A. D. Brown, J. W. Strickland, A. C. Anderson, Charles Garrett and Roy Cotton.

One of the most enjoyable dances of the season was that given on Thursday evening by Mary Kim Carrigan, through the courtesy of the Elk's club, honoring her guests Misses Louise Montgomery of Austin, Texas, Lelia Beall Anderson and Adelle Adicks of Wichita Falls, Texas.

That it is thoroughly interesting scarcely describes "The One Woman Idea," Fox picture which opened an engagement at the New Grand Theatre today and tomorrow. It is thrilling, and so well done that it takes a high place among recently produced films.

Rod La Rocque, one of the foremost leading men of the screen, is seen as a Persian prince who is converted from the barren idea to the doctrine of "one woman." He is admirably cast and his work lends much to the success of the production.

Marceline Day, leading woman, portrays a dual role, and is everything that could be asked in both.

Here's the youngest church deacon in Alabama, perhaps in the United States. He is George De Vine, 17, who recently was chosen a deacon of the West Side Presbyterian church at Decatur. He will enter the University of Alabama next September as a freshman to study civil engineering.

17 and a Deacon

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17 and a Deacon



# SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 821

In warm July  
The flags float high,  
The days are long and slow;  
The hammocks swing,  
The cat birds sing,  
We— we swim and row  
And read and fish,  
Or lie and wish  
For cooler, crisper weather,  
But, oh, what fun—  
This air, this sun,  
With time to loaf at pleasure.  
—Selected.

Little Miss Mary Sue Mills, of Ashdown, is the guest of Miss Betty Ann Alexander.

Miss Ethel Rose spent yesterday visiting with relatives in Mineral Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hamilton and son D. W. Jr., of Columbus, and Mary Della White of Hope, left yesterday for a visit with friends and relatives in Athens and other Alabama points.

Miss Melva Rogers has recalled the invitations for a bridge party planned for tomorrow honoring Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, on account of the illness of Mr. Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Finley spent yesterday visiting with friends in Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Jamison of McKamie, spent the week-end with home folks and friends.

Circle No. 1 of the Woman's Missionary Society of the First Methodist church will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. R. T. White on North Washington street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lester and son and Mr. and Mrs. Ruffin White and children left this morning for a camping trip up near Baker Springs.

Mrs. Pat Robinson of the George W. Robinson company left yesterday for Gordon where she will spend her vacation visiting with friends and relatives.

Circle No. 4 of the Woman's Missionary Society of the First Methodist church will meet tomorrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. P. H. Webb with Mesdames Purkins and O'Neal as associate hostesses. The leader urged a full attendance.

The Girl Scouts returned Saturday afternoon from a week's encampment at Lake Fountain, near Hot Springs. They were chaperoned by Mesdames Della White and J. A. Brady and Miss Mildred Smith.

**New Grand Theatre**  
TODAY AND TUESDAY  
ROCKLA ROCQUE and MARCELINE DAY  
—In—  
**WILLIAM FOX presents**  
**THE ONE WOMAN IDEA**  
Also Pathe News and Comedy  
EXTRA! EXTRA!  
"MITCHELL'S EDUCATED HORSES"  
Miss Bonny, the Talking Pony. She Adds, Subtracts, and tells the time of day by your own watch. Sunshine, the famous Dancing and Posing Horse. These horses have pleased thousands all over the U. S. A. and Canada. No advance admission.  
10c and 25c

**Queen Theater**  
WEEK OF JULY 1-6  
Monday and Tuesday 1-2  
**Love In the Desert**  
ENTIRE FAMILY 35c  
Wednesday, July 3rd  
**BUZZ BARTON**  
in the  
**Freckled Rascal**  
It's A Good Western!  
Thurs., Friday, July 4-5  
Return engagement of the  
**Covered Wagon**  
The world's greatest outdoor western. Your last chance to see it here. It's worth seeing many times.  
Admission, only 10c and 25c  
Saturday, July 6  
**BOB STEEL**  
—In—  
**HEADING FOR DANGER**  
Also  
**POLICE REPORTER**

MONDAY TUESDAY  
**SAENGER**  
EVERY SEAT A COOL RETREAT  
100% ALL-TALKING  
**"THE MAN I LOVE"**  
with Mary Brian Richard Arlen  
A Paramount Picture  
HEAR MARY BRIAN SING  
—ADDED—  
3 ACTS TALKING - SINGING VITAPHONE VAUDEVILLE  
AL ABBOTT  
—In—  
"SMALL TOWN RAMBLERS"  
FRANK GABY "THE TOUT"  
FOUR SYNCOPATORS  
—COMING—  
Big Parade of the Gay White Way  
THURS., FRI., SAT.  
100 Per Cent Pleasing Wherever It Goes!

## MOM'N POP



Mr. and Mrs. John Purkins, of Foreman, spent yesterday visiting with friends and relatives in the city.

Mrs. Carter Johnson will be hostess to the members of the Tuesday bridge club tomorrow morning at her home on East Second street.

Coy Matthews, of Ashdown, was the Sunday guest of his uncle J. S. Matthews and family.

Miss Mary Matthews had as Sunday guests Miss Ruby Fay Timberlake and Harry Hawkins of Arkadelphia.

## New Face Powder Now the Fashion

Wouldn't you, too, like a face powder that will keep shine away—stay on longer—spread smoothly—not clog the pores—and always be so pure and fine? It is made by a new French Process and is called MELLO-GLO. It is surely a wonderful Face Powder. Just try MELLO-GLO. John P. Cox Drug Co., George W. Robinson Department store.

## COTTON AND CORN FERTILIZER DEMONSTRATIONS

In order to demonstrate more profitable production of cotton and corn by liberal fertilizers of the right kind, County Agent, Lynn L. Smith is conducting a Five Acre Cotton Demonstration with Mr. G. B. Radcliff of Fulton, Arkansas and a Five Acre Corn Demonstration with Mr. A. W. Melver of Hope, Arkansas.

The cotton demonstration carried by Mr. Radcliff is fertilized as follows: 5 acres - 300 pounds acid phosphate, 200 pounds Chilean Nitrate and 50 pounds muriate of potash per acre; on one side of the 5 acre there is no fertilizer and on the other side the same rate of acid and potash and no nitrate.

The corn demonstration carried by Mr. Melver is fertilized as follows: 5 acres side-dressed with 200 pounds Chilean Nitrate per acre when the corn is about knee high, an adjoining acre with no

## Dog Dies From Poison Intended for Wife of Boston, Texas, Farmer

TEXARKANA, Tex., June 29.—When a hungry dog pilfered a sandwich from its master's table, the act placed Ocie Nix, 22-year-old Bowie county farmer, in the shadow of the electric chair.

Nix has confessed to poisoning Mrs. Vinitia Nix, his wife, and mother of their five-month-old child, and soon will face trial on an indictment charging murder.

An investigation that followed discovery of the dog's contorted body after Mrs. Nix's sudden death led to the confession. The dog had pilfered a poisoned sandwich that had been intended for Mrs. Nix.

"Family troubles," says Nix, led to the poisoning, but R. G. Waters, district attorney, who promises to have Nix condemned to the death chair, claims it was a desire to collect \$1,400 insurance money.

In his confession, Nix relates how he first thought of poisoning his wife and how he carried out his plans.

"Mrs. Gladys Varner, one of my neighbors, was using poison to kill rats," he said. "She told me a very small quantity would kill a person. I decided that was the method to get rid of Vinitia."

"I bought some of the stuff one day, and also some sandwiches. As I have frequently done before I left a sandwich on the table for Vinitia. But first, I covered this one with poison."

"When she came in, she took a bite of it and pushed it aside. She said it tasted bitter. Then, a few moments later, the dog grabbed it and ran outside."

A few days thereafter Mrs. Nix, feeling ill, asked for quinine. Nix decided to give her poison instead. Going out one morning he left a tablet on the table for his wife to take.

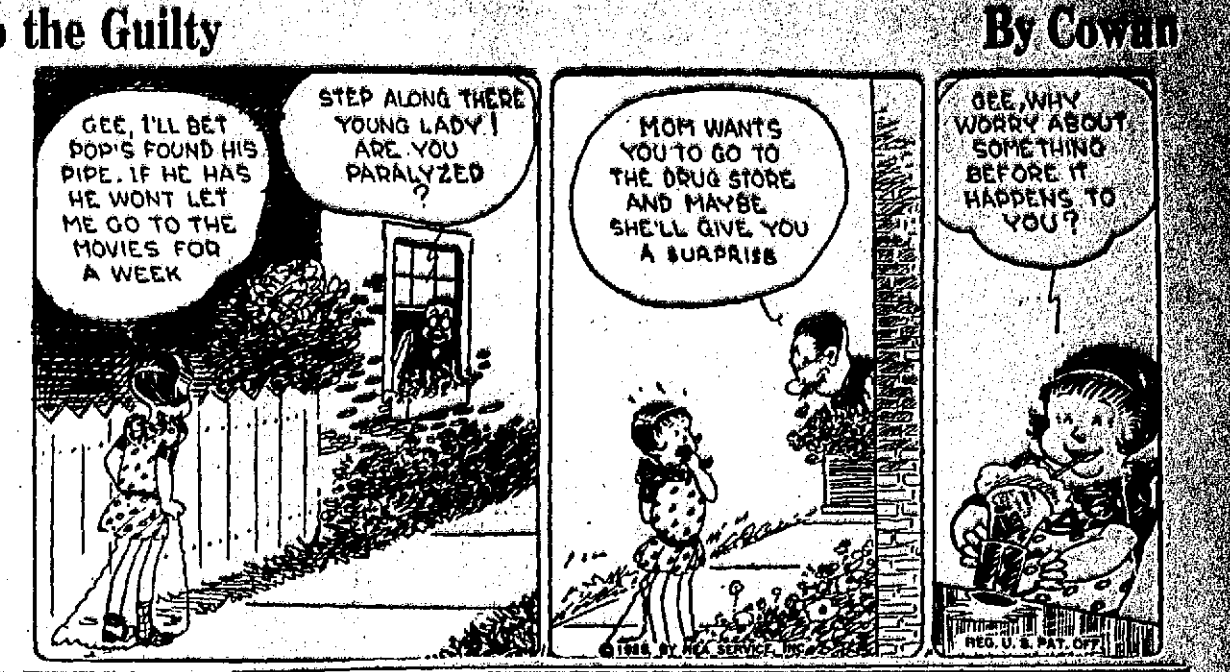
Neighbors heard the child-wife scream and rushed to her assistance. They found her in convul-

sions. County officers and George Johnson, district judge, were called and an autopsy on Mrs. Nix's body was ordered. Physicians found traces of the poison and a grueling four-hour questioning led to the admission by Nix that he had poisoned his pretty wife.

"Let's get it over with quickly," pleads Nix, who was hurried away to another jail after threats of lynching.

And District Attorney Waters declares Nix will be tried and condemned in one of the speediest murder trials in history.

## Reward to the Guilty



## Pretty Sponsor



It's just an old southern custom, this having sponsors for various college activities at Dixie institutions. Inasmuch as the sponsors are picked for beauty, it doesn't seem such a bad tradition at that. Here we have Miss Laura Harrell, of Raleigh, N. C., who was sponsor for the North Carolina State College Glee Club this year.

## MRS. A. J. CULLINS

Mrs. Sarah Ann Johnson Cullins, aged 71, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Ray, six miles north of town, Sunday morning June 30, at 4:30 o'clock. The funeral was held from the Ray home at three o'clock Sunday afternoon in charge of the Rev. Francis A. Buddin of Hope. Mrs. Cullins is survived by her husband, one son, the Rev. Oscar Cullins, of Deering, Mo., and three daughters Mrs. Ida Ray, Mrs. Essie Hudleston, and Mrs. Bessie Phillips, all of Hope. She is also survived by 38 grandchildren, and fifteen great-grandchildren. Mrs. Cullins was converted and joined the Methodist church at twelve years of age, and was a devoted Christian a faithful wife, and a loving mother.

**PLATE LUNCH**  
plenty of vegetables  
**25c**  
**MORELAND'S**

## Prize Winning Girl Editor, 20 Turned Feudists Into Builders

JACKSON, Ky., June 29.—(AP)—Peace reigns now where feuds once troubled "Bloody Breathitt" county in the Kentucky hills, and much of the credit is given a 20-year-old girl.

Frances Holliday, editor of the Jackson Times, has won the silver cup offered by the Kentucky Press association for the weekly paper performing the most outstanding community service in the year past.

When the girl took charge of her father's paper last February, there was some talk among Jackson residents about the need of a waterworks system, county authorities were trying to improve the health of mountain people by sending out public health nurses, and there was a movement afoot to build a thing hitherto unknown—a modern hard road through the county.

The Jackson Times began speaking its sentiments. Week after week, the girl editor told her readers of the advantages of a modern waterworks system. Mountain folks were told that their babies would be healthier and happier if they would receive public health nurses and take their advice as to health and sanitary conditions.

When the world war came on, Breathitt county men volunteered in such numbers that not a single man was drafted from its confines. "We are awful peaceful now," says Miss Holliday.

Week after week, there were boosts on the good roads plan. Today a road has been built all the way across the county, the health service is recognized and valued, and contracts have been signed for beginning of work on a modern waterworks system for Jackson.

Miss Holliday is no "furriner," as the Kentucky mountaineers describe those born outside the hills who have come into college education and contacts with the outside world taught her some of the advantages of "settlements," it did not take away from her the perseverance for which the mountaineer is famed.

And now with peace, the fighting spirit of the Breathitt residents is being turned into community building by the editor of the Jackson Times. For Breathitt county never did things by halves.

When the world war came on, Breathitt county men volunteered in such numbers that not a single man was drafted from its confines. "We are awful peaceful now," says Miss Holliday.

**Your Baby---**  
The summer months are very trying ones on the babies. In our baby department we have everything necessary for their health and comfort, the best of heat powders, baby foods, teething rings, etc. Also we have baby scales in our store and are always glad to have you weigh the baby.  
**John P. Cox Drug Company**  
Phone 84. We Give Eagle Stamps.

## Royal Babies Just Like Others



Royalty counts little now in the lives of Crown Prince Peter, who'll be king of Jugoslavia some day, and his little brother, Tomislav. Above, it seems that Tommy is measuring Peter's head for the crown he'll wear; below, they are out for a ride in the royal gardens at Belgrade. Just like other children, aren't they?

**MODIES of the MOMENT!**  
  
Our old friend the Norfolk jacket has been breathed back into life by such people as Louise Boulanger who shows a top-plated jacket on a brown and white tuxedo suit with suede belt.  
**Paris**  
**Rita**

**We**  
solicit and appreciate reliable charge accounts.  
Our terms are thirty days.  
**Ladies Specialty Shop**  
"Exclusive but not Expensive."

THROUGH MOTOR COACH SERVICE DAILY			
Leave From Capital and Barlow Hotels			
Hope - El Dorado			
Leave Hope	8:00 a. m.	5:00 p. m.	
Arrive El Dorado	11:25 a. m.	8:25 p. m.	
Leave El Dorado	7:05 a. m.	4:40 p. m.	
Arrive Hope	10:30 a. m.	8:05 p. m.	
Hope-Mineral Springs			
Leave Hope	8:00 a. m.	4:00 p. m.	
Arrive Mineral Springs	9:30 a. m.	5:30 p. m.	
Leave Mineral Springs	9:45 a. m.	5:45 p. m.	
Arrive Hope	11:15 a. m.	7:15 p. m.	

**TRI-STATE TRANSIT CO. OF ARK.**



# RIVAL WIVES

**This Has Happened**  
Because she is in love with her employer, John Curtis Morgan, successful lawyer, Nan Carthon, secretary, decides to resign. She resigns however when she hears Morgan is to defend a supposed friend, Bart Crawford. Nan suspects that Crawford and Iris Morgan are lovers.

After Crawford's acquittal, he leaves at once, followed closely by Iris. She writes Morgan she will never return to him, cleverly omitting reference to Crawford. Nan saves Morgan from despair by directing him more deeply into his work. For six months she acts as long-distance housekeeper for him, winning the love of little Curtis, his son, and bringing comfort to a man who ironically thinks only of another.

Nan returns from her bar exams and Morgan tells her he has decided to divorce Iris. He proposes and Nan marries him. They are prevented from going on their honeymoon by the arrival of David Blackhull, accused of the murder of his father, who begs Morgan to defend him. Nan adds her entirely and Morgan agrees.

For three months the farcical marriage continues. Nan believing Morgan cannot banish thoughts of Iris, and Morgan believing Nan married him out of pity and love for little Curtis. Nan tells herself she can go on no longer in this manner. Hysterically she goes to her room to pack. She is cramming clothes into a suitcase when a low knock interrupts her. Morgan finds her there, and confesses that he loves her but has believed she married him out of pity and love of the boy. She tells him she thought the ghost of Iris had prevented his coming to her.

The next morning, Iris returns, apparently deserted by Crawford. She feigns unconsciousness and illness in an effort to bring Morgan to his knees. Nan, determined to fight, has the doctor remove Iris to a hospital. Morgan accompanies her. At dinner, Curtis refuses to eat, saying Iris told him he did not have to obey Nan. He is sent to his room, and Morgan tells Nan they must face the problem.

**Now Go On With the Story**  
**CHAPTER XXXIX**  
Nan's cold hands gripped each other convulsively against the amber chiffon of her lap. "It's come at last. He's going to tell me it was a mistake, that he doesn't love me, and wants to be free to take Iris back," she told herself dully.

"Yes, John," she agreed aloud in a voice that sounded flat and cold to her own ears.

They were seated side by side on the small sofa, whose back was turned upon Iris' portrait above the fireplace. Morgan had chosen the seat. Nan felt his eyes upon her, in a swift, appraising glance which she could not bring herself to meet. After all, it was up to him. There was nothing for her to do but wait.

The man cleared his throat nervously, then suddenly she felt his hand, big and warm and comforting, close about her own.

"I—of course you know how—sorry I am that this had to happen," he began with slow heaviness. Nan felt a surge of pity for him, but she could not force her fingers to unlock and curl about his. Not yet. "I would have protected you if I could. You've been so wonderful today, this morning," he floundered on.

She wanted to help him, tried to say, "I'll be more wonderful still. I'll give you your freedom as soon as it can be arranged," but the words stuck in her throat.

He cleared his throat again, as if the words he was forcing himself to say rasped it sorely. "Iris is—sick, Nan, and—penniless. She's had a—rotten time of it, it seems. She didn't tell me—much, but I gathered she had tried to go on the stage and had failed. No training, you know, and not—so young as beginners—should be."

Nan forced herself to nod, by way of encouragement. Not so young! That was an odd thing to say in connection with Iris. She didn't seem to have any age, to be beauty and lure incarnate. But she must be—Nan calculated swiftly. Yes, Iris must be at least 20, perhaps older, for she and Morgan had been married nine years before, and Iris admitted to 28.

"She could have made the chorus, of course," Morgan went on, with obvious pain and reluctance. "But even the chorus requires arduous training, and Iris wanted to be a dramatic star, or nothing."

"Of course," Nan agreed tonelessly, entirely without malice. "Well, she didn't make the grade, couldn't get a part, spent all her money to buy into a show, in which she had been promised a part. The producers turned out to be crooks and got away with her money and what others had put up."

"So that's the story she's told him," Nan reflected, with curious detachment. "It's a good story, and one which can't possibly be checked upon and found to be false." Aloud she said, still in that toneless voice: "I'm sorry."

"Thanks, dear," he answered, with touching gratitude. His hand tightened over hers. "So—I—we'll have to do something for her. I—we can't let her—want."

"Of course not," Nan agreed. Hope began to lift its head. "You are a darling!" Morgan cried huskily, and Nan knew that tears were in his eyes. "I think you're the best woman in the world."

"Thank you, John," Nan responded, but her voice still sounded cold and flat. She was thinking tiredly, despairingly: "No man ever loved a woman because she was understanding. A man loves a woman, because—good or wicked, understanding or selfish—she enslaves his senses, and John has admitted that Iris—"

But Morgan was speaking again, and Nan pushed down her despairing thoughts to give him attention.

Out of the corner of her eye she saw Morgan bow his head upon his breast. "Yes—she knows that. But if she insisted, I would let her have him, Nan. No matter how much I should suffer from losing him. A child and his mother should not be parted."

Not forbear reminding him. "She admits that," Morgan said heavily. "We—mustn't be too hard on her, dear. She has—paid pretty high for her mistake."

Nan turned sharply so that he should not see the cynical smile which twisted her childish mouth. After a moment she was able to say, with genuine feeling: "I'm glad she has been generous about Curtis. It would break my heart to lose him now." But as soon as the words were uttered, she could have bitten her tongue in two. Would he interpret those words as a veiled, indirect bid for his sympathy and for his loyalty? She would rather die than plead for the continuation of a relationship that had become hateful to him.

"I must go to Curtis now," she said hastily. "Then I think I'll go to bed, John. I'm—tired. I'll say good night now."

She was about to walk away from him without offering him even her hand when she heard him spring to his feet. His arms closed about her, held her close against his breast. But to save her life she could not relax in his arms, though every nerve in her body clamored for her to forget pride and cling to this man whether he loved her as much as he loved the other woman, or not.

"Dear little Nan!" he muttered huskily, his lips against her hair. "You're—wonderful. . . . You'll be patient with me, won't you, dear? I need you—"

Why didn't he say, "Nan, it's your love. I'm sorry for Iris, but I love you. You're my wife." Since he hadn't said those words or anything like them, Nan's body remained stiff and unyielding. "Of course, John," she answered in a voice that sounded impatient. The man's arms dropped as if she had struck them from her.

"Good night, Nan dear," he said slowly, heavily, like a man weary unto death.

"Good night, John. You'll call the hospital again tonight to see how Edgar is, won't you? It would be terrible to have him die, when he could help young Davis so much."

His low-voiced "Yes" followed her out of the room, up the stairs its weary sadness nagging at her ears, knocking at her heart.

She found the door of Curtis' room locked, or rather bolted for the boy had not been trusted with a key, lest he lose it. She knelt down, after trying the door and called softly through the keyhole:

"It's Nan, darling. I've come to tell you a story before you go to sleep."

There was no answer for a full minute, while Nan waited, trembling. Had the boy as well as the father cast her out of his heart? Then a tear-choked voice called out angrily: "Go 'way!"

"All right, darling," she called cheerfully through the keyhole. "I'll go if you want me to, but I really thought you'd like to hear how the Wright boys made the first airplane. I'd been thinking of letting you and Little Pat make one like it—only smaller, of course."

Lucky she'd been reading the story of the Wright boys only last week! She couldn't lose Curtis, she couldn't. She loved him too much, and needed him now so desperately.

There was the thud of a heavy body, the rush of padded paws across the floor, then the well coming whimper of a dog snuffing at the door. "Cop wants me to come in," she laughed, her voice very tender and coaxing.

A lighter thud. Little feet pattering, reluctantly at first, then eagerly. Bolt shot back. The door opened a crack and one black eye, drowned in tears, studied Nan with a heartbreaking mixture of longing and hostility.

"All right. C'mon in," a hiccupy little voice invited ungraciously.

She was careful, when the child opened the door wide, not to take him in her arms, not to let him see how much she wanted him to be friends again.

"Can me and Little Pat make an airplane, homes?" he demanded suspiciously, as he climbed back

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



## After Bears!



"My—our—income—is large enough now so that I—we—can afford to—"

Nan stiffened and raised her head. She could bear no more of this. "Please, John," she said clearly, firmly, "do anything for Iris that you wish to, without feeling that you have to consult me. Whatever you do will be right in my eyes, naturally."

She felt his eyes sweep over her again, questioningly, appealingly. But still she could not meet them, was afraid to face the despair she was sure they held. Oh, why couldn't she be supremely generous, tell him he was free?

"I had thought—" Morgan floundered on, regardless of her obvious desire not to know the details—"that a—monthly provision of say, \$400 a month. . . . She has been used to—a degree of luxury, and has no judgment at all about money."

"Anything you say," Nan interrupted firmly, as she rose from the sofa. "Now I think I'll go up to Curtis. He'll be ill if I don't get him calmed down before his bedtime, poor darling."

By the way, she added, with every appearance of casualness, has—his mother asked that he be given to her?

She felt rather than saw that Morgan flushed darkly. His voice was thick and low as he answered: "At first, of course. She was—quite hysterical about it. But—this afternoon she was much more reasonable. In fact, she—agreed that it would be better for the child not to be taken from his father. Under the circumstances, she thought I could do more for the boy than she would be able to."

"And you swallowed that whole," Nan reflected, with bitter disgust. "Can't you see what her game is? In the first place, she doesn't want to be bothered with taking care of the child, and in the second, she knows he is a much more potent weapon against me in this house than he could possibly be in hers." Aloud, however, she said coldly: "Of course she knows that the court gave you custody of the child."

Out of the corner of her eye she saw Morgan bow his head upon his breast. "Yes—she knows that. But if she insisted, I would let her have him, Nan. No matter how much I should suffer from losing him. A child and his mother should not be parted."

Not forbear reminding him. "She admits that," Morgan said heavily. "We—mustn't be too hard on her, dear. She has—paid pretty high for her mistake."

Nan turned sharply so that he should not see the cynical smile which twisted her childish mouth. After a moment she was able to say, with genuine feeling: "I'm glad she has been generous about Curtis. It would break my heart to lose him now."

But as soon as the words were uttered, she could have bitten her tongue in two. Would he interpret those words as a veiled, indirect bid for his sympathy and for his loyalty? She would rather die than plead for the continuation of a relationship that had become hateful to him.

"I must go to Curtis now," she said hastily. "Then I think I'll go to bed, John. I'm—tired. I'll say good night now."

She was about to walk away from him without offering him even her hand when she heard him spring to his feet. His arms closed about her, held her close against his breast. But to save her life she could not relax in his arms, though every nerve in her body clamored for her to forget pride and cling to this man whether he loved her as much as he loved the other woman, or not.

"Dear little Nan!" he muttered huskily, his lips against her hair. "You're—wonderful. . . . You'll be patient with me, won't you, dear? I need you—"

Why didn't he say, "Nan, it's your love. I'm sorry for Iris, but I love you. You're my wife." Since he hadn't said those words or anything like them, Nan's body remained stiff and unyielding. "Of course, John," she answered in a voice that sounded impatient. The man's arms dropped as if she had struck them from her.

"Good night, Nan dear," he said slowly, heavily, like a man weary unto death.

"Good night, John. You'll call the hospital again tonight to see how Edgar is, won't you? It would be terrible to have him die, when he could help young Davis so much."

His low-voiced "Yes" followed her out of the room, up the stairs its weary sadness nagging at her ears, knocking at her heart.

She found the door of Curtis' room locked, or rather bolted for the boy had not been trusted with a key, lest he lose it. She knelt down, after trying the door and called softly through the keyhole:

"It's Nan, darling. I've come to tell you a story before you go to sleep."

There was no answer for a full minute, while Nan waited, trembling. Had the boy as well as the father cast her out of his heart? Then a tear-choked voice called out angrily: "Go 'way!"

"All right, darling," she called cheerfully through the keyhole. "I'll go if you want me to, but I really thought you'd like to hear how the Wright boys made the first airplane. I'd been thinking of letting you and Little Pat make one like it—only smaller, of course."

Lucky she'd been reading the story of the Wright boys only last week! She couldn't lose Curtis, she couldn't. She loved him too much, and needed him now so desperately.

There was the thud of a heavy body, the rush of padded paws across the floor, then the well coming whimper of a dog snuffing at the door. "Cop wants me to come in," she laughed, her voice very tender and coaxing.

A lighter thud. Little feet pattering, reluctantly at first, then eagerly. Bolt shot back. The door opened a crack and one black eye, drowned in tears, studied Nan with a heartbreaking mixture of longing and hostility.

"All right. C'mon in," a hiccupy little voice invited ungraciously.

She was careful, when the child opened the door wide, not to take him in her arms, not to let him see how much she wanted him to be friends again.

"Can me and Little Pat make an airplane, homes?" he demanded suspiciously, as he climbed back

back, Nan will have to leave. The black eyes widened in a wilderment, and the beautiful early mouth, so like Iris', trembled. "But I want both of you, and I bet Father does, too," Curtis stated stubbornly. "It's a silly old law. . . . Listen, Nan, do Mother know about that old law before she went away?"

(To Be Continued)

Is it Nan, that you won't let my mother come home?"

Nan's heart stood still for an instant. What could she say? Was he old enough to be told a part of the truth? No matter. . . . She could not lie to him.

"Curtis, darling, Nan can't explain all the reasons, but your father can't have two wives. It—let's against the law. So you see, dear, if your mother comes

## In This Changing Age

The daily newspaper is a necessity in the home as well as in the office in the furthestmost sections of the country as much so as in the bright light districts of the city. The HOPE STAR ranks very high among the papers offered to the people of this state. It is the only daily paper printed in this section and chooses to serve this trade territory in ever manner possible and to merit loyalty throughout Hempstead and adjacent counties. The subscription list is growing daily. This fact not only proves the common loyalty to the HOPE STAR but also is evidence of a quickening interest in the development of various activities in the public life of today.

It is an asset to be well informed and those who wish to be are finding the HOPE STAR essential in the undertaking. READ THE HOPE STAR! STUDY ITS PLATFORM! BOOST ITS EFFORTS.

By Mail - - - \$3.00 per year  
By Carrier - . \$5.00 per year

## Hope Star

## Boyish Figure Is Latest Concern of Science



**D**OES the feminine practice of self-starvation for the sake of a slender form encourage fatigue and cut down the efficiency of the business girl? Large numbers of employers say it does, and Dr. Thaddeus L. Bolton, head of the Department of Psychology, Temple University, Philadelphia (standing before the window), is now conducting an exhaustive investigation with a view to settling once and for all this much debated question.

Delicate laboratory instruments measure the motor and sensory responses of a group of skilled stenographers before and after "afternoon tea" consisting of cake, candy and sweetened orangeade—all foods

having a fairly high sugar content. Sugar, as one of the most highly concentrated and quickly assimilated sources of energy, provides an ideal substance for use in determining the extent to which an additional food ration will offset loss of muscular and nervous control, and other fatigue effects that impair rate and quality of work.

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## PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Forrest Middlebrooks and Mrs. Charles are up from Shreveport for a few days visit with friends and relatives here.

W. D. Green, spent yesterday in Okay visiting with friends and relatives.

Mrs. J. W. Phillips left today for her home in Saratoga after a weeks visit with Mrs. Dan Green and Mrs. Kelly Henry.

Miss Edna Jones and Mrs. H. Wilson of Washington spent yesterday in Ashdown.

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## 1929 ROBINSON CRUSOE IS RESCUED!

Californian, Marooned on Desert Isle Far Out in Pacific, Disappears Only 48 Hours Before Navy Ships Arrive for Rescue, Following Plea to Washington—His Adventure Outdoes a Novel.

SAN DIEGO, Calif., July 1.—The Robinson Crusoe of Socorro Island, after giving the Pacific ocean a month's mystery by strangely vanishing from his lonely refuge, has reappeared again, safe and sound—a passenger on a little Japanese fishing vessel.

This modern Robinson Crusoe is Archie T. Smith of San Diego, and his weird adventure on the lonely, volcanic isle off the coast of Ecuador, 2000 miles from his home, provides one of the most unusual stories of recent years. Socorro Island is uninhabited and lonely. On it, Smith lived alone for four months—marooned like any luckless castaway in a Robert Louis Stevenson novel.

Finally rescuers got to the island—moving picture rescuers, so to speak, for it was a whole division of United States cruisers that went down to the island to save him.

But he was gone—vanished without leaving a trace. And the navy came home, shaking its head, completely puzzled.

Then, just as people were preparing to write down Smith's disappearance as a mystery that would never be solved, a little Japanese fishing smack came into port—and there was Smith, safe and sound!

Half a year ago a group of San Diego men decided that there was money to be made on Socorro Island.

The island is uninhabited by human beings, but is populated by great numbers of wild sheep. The bright idea that occurred to these San Diego men was to land an expedition on the island where all the sheep, and come back to the United States with a huge cargo of fine wool.

A small ship was chartered and a gang of some 40 men was hired. Smith was one of the number. The expedition set sail and in due time landed on Socorro Island and set up a camp there. Rough houses were erected, wire fences were built to provide corrals for the wild sheep they planned to capture and shear. A spring provided plenty of fresh water.

But then they found that the wool on the sheep was too short to shear at that season; so they decided to return in the fall. Smith, leader of the expedition, agreed to remain as caretaker.



A PLANE FROM ONE OF THE CRUISERS CIRCLED THE ISLAND BUT FOUND NO TRACE OF HUMAN LIFE.

So the 40 men boarded their ship and departed. Leaving Smith in charge of the equipment, they sailed back for San Diego, planning to return later. His pay checks, they said, would be turned over to his wife and two children here.

Then began Smith's run of hard luck.

The expedition failed financially. The promoters were unable to go back to Socorro and rescue Smith. His wife and two small children here, having no other means of support, were reduced to the edge of destitution.

So Smith's lonely life as a Robinson Crusoe on the idle island far out in the Pacific began. No one could go and rescue him and he could not get away.

Someone in Washington finally heard of his plight. A squadron of N. S. navy scout cruisers was just then returning from maneuvers at Honolulu to the Atlantic coast. On orders from

the secretary of the navy, a division headed south to visit Socorro en route, to pick up Smith and bring him back to civilization.

When Mrs. Smith heard of it she wept for joy. Her church and the Associated Charities had helped her through trying days. Now, it seemed, her husband could return to her, and everything would be all right.

The Memphis and the other cruisers steamed straight for the island of Socorro. They made their landfall at night, the powerful searchlights of the warships sweeping back and forth over the rocky crags of the lonely isle. Yet, no campfire was seen—no castaway appeared waving a battered garment. Anchor chains creaked and clanked as the big ship dropped anchor to wait for daylight.

The stage was all set for a regular moving picture rescue—a whole division of cruisers going miles out of its path to take a moonstruck castaway off an

uninhabited island!

As soon as the sun came up a scouting plane was catapulted into the air from the Memphis' deck. It circled low over the island, completely circumnavigating it, its occupants keeping a sharp lookout. Still no sign of human life was seen.

Then a cutter full of bluejacks made their way to the interior of the island and searched thoroughly. They found thousands of wild sheep and the hut where Smith had been living—but of Smith there was no trace.

He had vanished completely. From an examination of his hut the sailors concluded that Smith had been there only 48 hours previously—but where he had gone, or how, they could not learn. Smith had had no boat, and the island was many leagues from the mainland. But he was gone.

There was nothing for it but for the cruisers to sail away, leaving Socorro Island to its thousands of sheep, lonely, unbroken quiet, and sending to San Diego by wireless the cheerless news that Smith had not been found.

Now, however, it appears that the fishing vessel had chanced to touch at Socorro Island a day or two before the arrival of the cruisers. Smith, of course, didn't know that the U. S. navy was on the way to the rescue. For all he knew the fishing smack would be the last boat to call at Socorro for another ten years. So he hopped aboard and headed for home.

The fishing boat had no wireless, so his rescue could not be broadcast. And while Mrs.

Smith, learning that the navy could not find her husband, had given him up for lost, the little boat was steadily plugging its way northward, bringing him back to San Diego.

Now Smith is home again—bronzed, thin and eager to get a regular, mainland job and support his family. And he doesn't care if the wild sheep on Socorro Island never get their fleece translated into woolen cloth.

## Scientist Goes High In Test of Altitude

COLORADO SPRINGS, July 1.—(AP)—Mountain sickness—which afflicts persons who suddenly enter high altitudes—is being studied scientifically this summer by Arthur Grollman, associate professor of physiology at Johns Hopkins university.

With Mrs. Grollman as his assistant he took quarters at the summit house on Pike's peak, bringing with him tanks of gases, masks and many laboratory articles used in testing effect of altitude on the heart.

Charging that her husband smeared his face with red ink and pretended that he had killed himself to cause her anguish, Mrs. Dolores Higgs of Marion, Ind., filed suit for divorce.

Mrs. Edith Carlson of Chicago arrived on the scene just in time to prevent her husband's marriage to Miss May Roake.

Miss Dorothy Clifton of London was awarded \$500 in a suit against a hairdresser who injured her head while giving a permanent wave.

Walter Cowley of Keighley, Eng., kissed a young woman three times without her consent and was fined \$500.

Mrs. Ella Reed of Chicago had her 24-year-old son arrested for stealing her money.

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## MERCHANTS ATTENTION

Tickets for the Maids Contest in the Melon Festival are now available and may be had at any bank in Hope. If you do not have them on hand to supply your customers when demanded, please remedy the oversight at once. In that way you contribute greatly to the success of the occasion.

James Rossiter of London purchased his eloping daughter in an airplane and persuaded her to wait two years before being married.

Gladys Smith, 17, of Cardiff, Wales, was sentenced to prison for a year after she confessed to setting fire to six buildings "just for excitement."

Summoned for parking too long, James Morse of Chicago told the judge that he had been in a dentist's chair and thought that was "sufficient punishment," so he was released.

A post card mailed in California 16 years ago was recently delivered to W. V. Acheson in Melbourne, Australia.

Six bridal couples recently arrived in Paris from London on aerial honeymoons.

Chicago lady cook quit when the man of the house was rude over the phone, thinking he was talking to his wife.

Convicted for the 91st time for fighting, Mrs. Mary Walsh of Liverpool maintained that she was "a lady."

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Not Even Tardy Once at School



Miss Leontine Berry, above, of Branchville, S. C., achieved the sort of a school attendance record which every mother and daddy too, desires for a child. In 11 years of attendance in grammar and high school and four years of college, Miss Berry never missed a single class, nor was she tardy. She has just graduated from Winthrop College in South Carolina with distinction.

James Calkin of St. Paul asked to be sent to jail so that he might be cured of his desire to steal, and was given six years.

Seven young women recently sailed from Liverpool to Canada to conduct mission Sunday schools.

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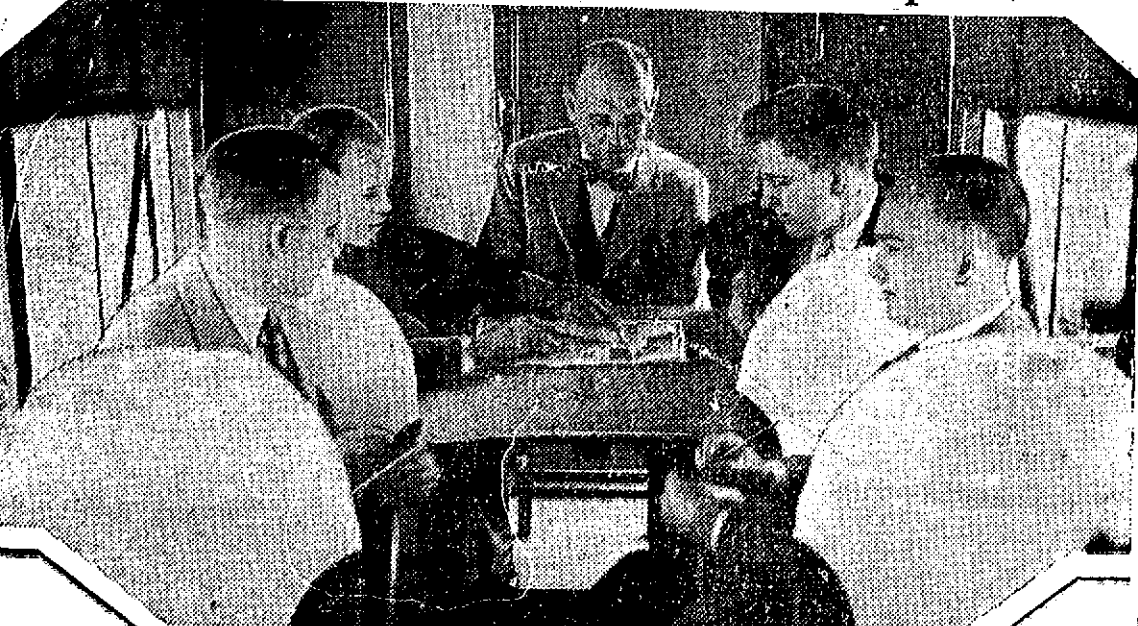
Seven young women recently sailed from Liverpool to Canada to conduct mission Sunday schools.

## Explore Smoky Mountain Park Area



Here are members of an expedition sponsored by the New York Times and the Asheville Times to explore the little known territory in the Appalachian mountains which will comprise the Great Smoky Mountain park. The expedition, headed by Walter S. Adams, extreme left, managing editor of the Asheville newspaper, planned to spend a month in the wilderness, looking for Indian cliff writings and other traces of early inhabitants. With Adams, left to right, are J. S. Coleman, reporter; Melvin Williams, camp manager; Charles Connor, guide, and Billy Greet, Boy Scout representative on the trip.

## California Judge Holds Court in Airplane



And now, out in California, court sessions are held in the air. When Judge Albert Stephens of Los Angeles found it necessary to visit mining claims involved in condemnation proceedings growing out of the construction of the huge San Gabriel dam, he took court attaches and opposing lawyers to the scenes of the exhibits in a big Western Air Express. And going to and fro from the mining claims, he held court. Here are the principals in the first aerial courtroom session ever held: John Martin, attorney for the defendant mine owners; Ed Allen, mining expert witness; Judge Stephens; Alfred Dennis, attorney, and Roy Dowds, legal head of Los Angeles reclamation projects.

## Press Leader



When the 50th anniversary of the Texas Press Association was celebrated at Wichita Falls, Sam E. Miller, above, newspaper publisher of Mineral Wells, presided at the meetings. The gathering was one of the most enthusiastic in years.

## DUST COTTON!

Dust from 50 to 75 acres a night with a McCormick-Deering Duster. Priced right, at \$32.50. In stock for immediate delivery.